Lone Thoughts

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Lone Thoughts

by Omega_Upgrade

Summary

I don't know when it all started. These overwhelming feelings, this unbearable need that's driven me over the edge.

Or where She Li has intimate time thinking of his raven haired foe, He Tian.

Notes

Just a quick one sided pining for He Tian from She Li.

This story has very vague mentions and themes of omega verse and intersex, but it is still present.

Hope you enjoy it!❤️

See the end of the work for more notes

Somewhere, tucked away. Hidden within darkness, white locks were spread out across the sheets. Muffled moans, burying itself within a pillow. Succumbing to the potent scent of the thinly layer fabric, She Li feels his needs pulling.

The events of that day, that encounter, floating at the edge of his mind. The standoff he had at the stairwell. The silver sadist had to flaunt his small victory. He had to showcase the effects of his efforts. Had to get under the skin of the dark haired foe. Had to watch that face contort at what *his* dearly beloved had done because of him.

He didn't know when his affection swayed. At the start his only focus was set to a red headed teen he so graciously took under his wing. Seeing and saving this boy from a cruel fate, She Li's affection had only grew. After years of wandering his numb world it seemed he'd finally found some semblance of light. In golden eyes, Mo Guan Shan had been the only thing that made him feel something. But now, things have changed.

Little Red has ran off, from one lone fox to a lone wolf. His timid and feisty prey has been swiftly stolen from under his nose. He Tian had entered their world and wrecked it. Ruining the "friendship" he so proudly created.

With a drag at the white blazer, She Li glands quickly filled with more thoughts of its owner. Remembering the death stare He Tian's given him at the stairs. Always piercing his being with those deadly gray eyes. A whimper escaped his lips at the image, quickly silencing it with his hand as his other stimulated his needs.

Hot slick slipping through his fingertips whilst recounting their fights. A heavy hand gripped tightly around his neck, causing a heated rush to course his body. Turning to lay on his back, She Li mimicked He Tian's hold. Thrusting his body to the edge of the rile, only to stay put by said grip. Squeezing tighter and tighter the angrier He Tian seemed to get.

"...shit…" She Li gasped, tightening his legs together. A surge of deep rooted pleasure dragged at his gut. Chasing the urgency of it, She Li drew his fingers inwardly. Arching his back at the new sensation. Throwing the blazer across his face, he wrapped his hand around his neck again. Making sharp breaths as slipped his fingers in and out.

Maybe it was at the start. When the two first crossed paths. Sharing a similar interest in someone that had sparked a flame within them. Or maybe it's that overwhelming need to dominate and never haven faced true consequences, She Li saw some hidden yearn that only He Tian could bring him. Haven met someone bold enough to stand toe to toe with him probably awaken this desire from deep within.

Squeezing his already bruised neck harder as his fingers worked at a rapid pace. His body rising and falling from the excitement, chasing then capturing his release. In a silent orgasm, She Li throw his head back. Swallowing hard. His throat burnt at the action and he slowly collected his thoughts. Bringing control back to his breathing, She Li removed the white blazer from his face. The growing darkness coated his being and soon sleep befell him.

Maybe he never really loved Little Mo. Just using him as a means to pin his frustrations on. An outlet to vent his envy and hatred, and since he was too weak, She Li was allowed to continue his abuse. Now that a worthy challenger has come to pry his toy away, She Li's only retort was to lash out. Fighting and fighting only to be underhanded by Mo.

It was likely for the best and somewhere in the mix of it She Li formed a new obsession. Finding pleasure in the only person who could match his drive. Someone who had surpassed his strength. That’s probably why his mind had always landed on He Tian.

End Notes

Don't forget to leave kudos and tell me what you think, it is much appreciated! Thank you! ❤️

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